A ten-cent Cigar that retails at FIVE CENTS. Ask your dealer for it.



The weather people kept their promise. A more glorious day for the opening of Indianapolis's great race meeting could not have been made to order had the directors themselves had the ordering of it. A whole lot of water had fallen on the new gumbo track during the night, and it must be confessed it was pretty soft when morning dawned. The clouds declined to break away and give the sun a chance during the morning, so it was full noon before the harrows and drags could be got upon the tracks, yet by 2:30 it was in prime condition, and the records made yesterd ay invariably from one second to thirteen seconds ahead of the class, demonstrated conclusively that Indianapolis has one of the fastest, if not the fastest, race-course

in the country. The revival of the racing interest at Indiana's capital has been as vigorous as it has been sudden. Two years ago there was almost absolutely no racing interest in this city. A year ago one heard, once in a while, a peep from the newspapers about what a good thing it would be if Indianapolis could have a good track and some respectable races, something better than the scrub affairs given on the mud road of the old fair grounds. When the Voss farm was purchased by the State Board of Agriculture an opportunity was seen, and was seized at once by a few energetic racing men. There were only six of them— Sterling R. Holt, Bruce Carr, Thomas Tag-gart, Frank Walker, E. J. Robinson and T. Smith Graves. These gentlemen joined their forces with John S. Lackey and Geo. Bronson, who had made the little town of Cambridge City one of the most famous horse centers of the West, and began the work of putting Indianapolis where it should be in the racing world.

They found willing, even eager assistance in the State board, which readily agreed to put in a track at the new grounds agreed to put in a track at the new grounds that should be second to none, with the understanding that the racing people would lease it at a fair return. The track, before a stroke of work was begun upon it, was leased in the names of Messra, Lackey & Bronson, and on April 1 the Indianapolis Driving Club, composed of these eight gentlemen, with a paid-up capital stock of \$24,000, was incorporated and the lease transferred to the club.

From that day until this work has been pushed almost night and day, getting the track, amphitheater and the speed barns in shape for the meeting this week. which was originally set for Cambridge City, but was transferred to Indianapolis. Yesterday the members of the Driving Club and the first fruits of their energy and enthusiasm, and it was a splendid triumph. Fully six thousand people, not only from Indianapolis, but from all over the State, were gathered on these grounds. The enormous pavilion was almost filled. while the pagoda maintained its quota of spectators and another thousand saw the

When the crowd gathered they found the track filled with teams working it and race-horses going through their paces. It was 2:45 P. M. before the track was in condition to call the first race. The day's sport was so well managed that from this time on the crowd never had to wait more than ten or fifteen minutes for something either exciting or entertaining.

YESTERDAY'S EVENTS. Game Fighting Between New York Central

and Lord Clinton-Other Races.

Suddenly a hush overspread the living s of expectant, happy people in the huge stand. All eyes turned and fastened on a bronzed-featured, but not bad-looking individual, wearing a Manilla hat and a carnation, who leaned out from the judges' stand balcony as if he would speak with the throng. The throng was willing. Anything was better than the tiresome panorama of promenading farm teams, dragging those scratching barrows, dusty flat-boat drags and elephantine rollers round and

round the oval. So when Mr. Frank Walker

litted his voice grand-stand chatter ceased, fans stopped beating, heads were motionless, as if the crowd were about to have its picture taken, and Mr. Walker's eyes surveyed a compact amphitheater of colors, pink faces and flowers that an enormous bed suggested nasturtiums and marigolds. Everybody knew our fellow-townsman Mr. Walker or knew of him. They had heard he made \$7,500 last summer and expects to make \$10,000 this season simply standing up in the judges' quarters and shouting "Go" as the horses plunge past the starting point. A voice so valuable as that was worth hearkening to. He proceeded to explain that the long delay in beginning the programme was owing to the unfit track, soggy and pasty from the rain. This could not be avoided, but every minute it now lay beneath the scorehing aun served to put it in better shape, and the public would be more than repaid for wait-

This rather cured the impatient crowd. which had been indulging in a stamping chorus whenever the band stopped todraw breath, and soon all were rewarded by the announcement that the three-minute trot would be called at once. The flat-boats and speeding horses, foam-flecked and panting, were ordered to the paddock, and the youngsters to start in the threeminute class began to appear. The heavy blankets were swept from their glossy backs by the colored grooms, leaving them glistening in the sun's glare, each with his or her augular head high in the air, just like sure winners.

ing in the faster time that would be made

by the horses.

NELLIE LLOYD THE TIP. Everybody said they knew Nellie Lloyd would win, but in the pools the sleek and powerful mare sold for only \$10, while the field was gobbled up at \$13 right along. Democrat, the Memphis horse, had a number of friends, who plunged on him at \$5 for second choice, not at all perturbed by the pool seller's voice crying: "Who'll be the next to bid \$10 for Nellie: remember she got a mark of 2:23 at Richmond." the which, of course, no one could dispute without the record to refer to. Rose Turner went at \$3, leaving Fannie A., Jim Wilkes, Robert R., and Linkwood in the field. The bunch was sent away at the first start with the son of Woodford Wilkes steady on his feet and in the lead. He cut a rapid streak as far as the first turn, where Neilie Lloyd overhauled him, passed him at the quarter, and entered the deep "cut" on the back stretch with all the field trailing nicely, but Democrat coming fast. Emerging from the "cut" at the half. Neilie was dramming along in the shade, the rest unchanged. Rose Turner, who had "broke" badly, was clos-

ocrat for the second place. Fannie losing by a head. The second heat was a repetition of the first, but in the third time out kose Turner succeeded in getting away without a break, cut in and took the pole at the lower turn, held it as far as the 'eut." where nothing but a driver's cap can now and then be glimpsed until they reached the half-mile post, when the steady machine-like Nellie passed ambitious Rose and was never after headed. Turner took the place from Democrat, who had gone same in the second heat.

AN UNCERTAIN RACE. The 2:31 pace also had a "sure thing" in Walnut Boy, who sold in the pools for \$10 to \$7 for the field. He had secured a mark of 2:24% in the 2:40 pace at Richmond, and there were those who said the George Wilkes colt could go in 2:20 if it should come to a rub. This was enough for that large percentage of the optimistic throng that came out to get rich, and they all plunged on Walnut Boy. The "bookies" took in the money with both hands and winked the other eye. The starters were Walnut Boy, Mascotte, Chester C., Dusty Bob, Tommy Russell, Frank S., Pat Murphy, Lady Vivian and an announced horse, Fred Donglas, not on the programme. Little attention was paid the new-comer. not much bigger than a pony, with enough gearing on him to fly a kite, but before the race was over he came within a nose of upsetting the plans of all the rest. After scoring four times the batch of nine got off beautifully, Douglas, Moscotte, Pat Murphy and Walnut Boy being on even terms in the front platoon. Douglas had the pole and was moving without friction. At the turn Mascotte and Lady Vivian shot out in front and challenged the trim little leader. But, see! What's Fuller doing with Walnut Boyf The colt, from all appearances, had not even struck his gair, but he was given a saw, first on one side then on the other. He went up in the air as if a fire-cracker had been set off under him, lost his feet completely, and when he had straightened up and was permitted to

city, and in doing so they missed the best race on the programme. NIP AND TUCK FROM THE START.

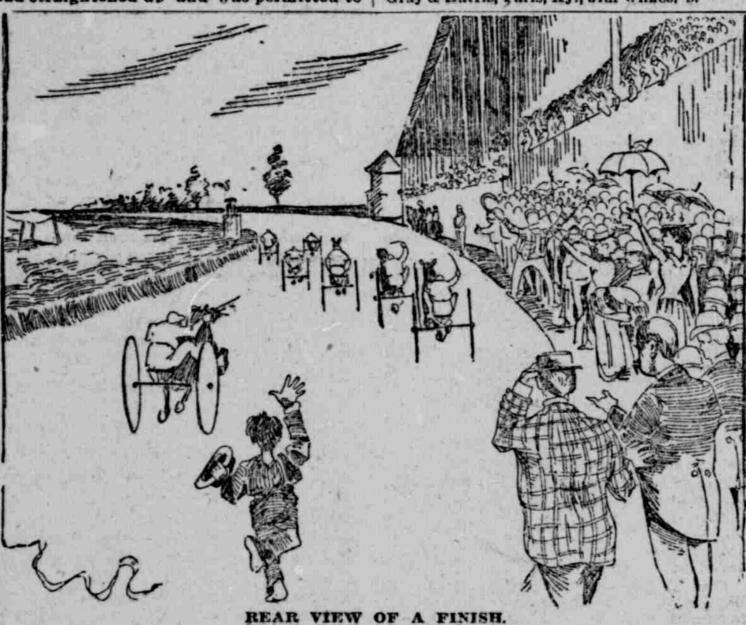
It was announced that the distance privilege would be waived, and New York Central would be sent out to do his best from the beginning, and let those who had remained see just how fast he could go. With this bold defy much, sympathy was extended to N. T. H. and the little Lord Clinton. The word was given at the first scoring, and to the joyful surprise of all there was a wheel and wheel race from the drop of the flag until they came under the wire. Instead of New York Central throwing up dust for the other two to wade through Lord Clinton held to his feet like an old stager and made a bold dash to cut the Central out of the pole at the first turn. Failing in this he kept on moving up until when the two entered the deep cut he was perhaps a head in the lead. Coming into view again at the half, the little black fellow, instead of weakening as the friends of the Central were boasting he would, was a full length and part of his sulky in advance, his action perfect and the Central apparently straining vainly at every jump, as seen through the field glass, to lessen the distance.

"He's beat! He's beat!" ungrammatically exclaimed many who had bought the field at the mere song of \$5 in a \$30 pool.

Indeed, it looked as if New York Central

had met his match, but Raybould permit-ted the little Lord Clinton to ease off slightly at the three-quarters, and the favorite came up and entered the stretch with almost a length the best of it. The oig gelding was game, and meant to die hard, if die be must. The Lord, entirely undismayed by the lost ground on the turn, came on again with new speed, and opposite the betting booths was lapback with the whip, and he shot forward. He was at the Central's head, nose and nose, twenty feet from the wire, when Schultz also laid on the rattan. Lord Clinton gave two more big strides, his head was in front, the race was his, when up in the air he shot like a flying Mazeppa, two gallops from the wire. But the Central had also been urged beyond his speed, and he, too, broke, however, not until opposite the stand. The time was the same as the first heat, 2:18%, and the judges, no doubt, gave the race to New York Central on account of an ugly break in the first furlong by Lord Clinton. Following are the summaries:

The 3:00 trot; purse, \$400 (divided):



get down to business again the leaders were ten lengths away and going like rockets through the stable cut.

IN BAD COMPANY. Walnut Boy never gained, and loafed around the track with the ugly Pat Murphy, taking pains, however, to get within the distance flag when Mascotte, with the galloping Vivian at her throat-latch. darted under the wire. But this defeat did not change the odds any on Walnut Boy. The colt and his driver knew what was expected, and won the next three heats, coming with mighty rushes in the stretch each time, just managing to get his nose in front of speedy Fred Douglas at the wire. It might not be out of place to call the judges' attention to the fact that the winner was nearly distanced in the first heat, 2:284, but showed a speed of 2:211/2 in the third heat, when it looked as if Douglas had the heat up to within ten feet of the wire. The Boy's performance in the 2:40 pace at Richmond was very similar to the exhibition yesterday. There was a shout when the 2:16 event was called. The cracks of the day were led out and disrobed in front of the judges' stand. They started down the now rapidly-drying track for a warming up, their trim legs swinging not unlike pendulums. Only New York Central, N. T. H. and the glossy little black, Lord Clinton, from Memphis, showed up. The latter had a quick, jerky step that did not favorably impress one, and since the Central had vanquished N. T. H. at Richmond it was regarded as safe to make a venture that he had the race at his mercy. The track had been about five seconds slow at the beginning, but starter Walker gave it as his opinion that it was not over three seconds slow when the three flyers were given the word in the first heat. LORD CLINTON LOST HIS FEET.

The little black stranger had the pole, but it was his first race this season and not at all surprising that he should go up in the air at the first turn while N. T. H. and New York Central, head and head, swept around the lower bend and were lost to view in the back stretch gully ten lengths in front. In this position the three raced to the stretch, first N. T. H. and then the favorito being a part of a length in the lead. Passing the distance box they were on even terms and all realized they were witnessing a sure enough horse-race. Those who had paid \$30 for a ticket on the Central to only \$8 on the field stood up and held their breath, while the friends of N. T. H. yelled furiously. Nearing the wire both Schultz and Neal drew their whips and cut the air. N. T. H. was certainly gaining, his full head being in front. but within ten feet of the wire he lost his gait and shot past the judges' stand in a mad gallop, and the heat was given to the brown gelding. The time, 2:1842, showed the track to be about as slow as Walker had said, for such an effort to-day, or better still, to-morrow would give New York Central a 2:15 mark.

The second heat was a disappointment. Both N. T. H. and Lord Clinton "broke" badly, and had not the steady favorite

slowed up he might have distanced one or both. The Lord did better and beat N. T. H. out of second place by five lengths. It was now past 6 o'clock, owing to the late start, and it was supposed the race would be left unfinished until to-day, but

The 2:35 pace; purse, \$500 (divided): J. G. Cullison, Sedalia, Mo., Walnut Boy, br. s., by Ferguson, son of George Wilkes (Samp, Fuller)......8 8. Fletcher, McCordsville, Ind., Mascotte, br. s., by Jot C., dam by Gen. b. g., by Chester Adam, by W. Golddust (Shiekatanz) 5 5 4 5 M. V. Cowdrey, Mt. Orab, O., Dusty

Bob, s. g., by Deep Water......4 Graves Bros., Bloomfield, Ky., Pat Murphy, bl. g., by Palmetto...... 9 6 7 ar J. B. Foster, Cloverdale. Ind., Frank Anderson Bros., Roachdale, ind., Lady The 2:16 trot; purse, \$1,000 (divided): Abdallah stabes, Cynthiana, Ky., New

York Central, br. g., by Simmons, dam by Mambrino Boy (Harry Schultz)..... 1 1 1 D. J. Raybould, Memphis, Tenn., Lord L. C. Nenl, Petersburg, Tenn., N. T. H., b. g., by Pilot's Mambrino (Neal)...... 2 3 3 Time-2:1812, 2:23, 2:1812.

TO-DAT'S RACES. What Horses Will Start, and What Ones

Are Favorites. In to-day's 2:40 pace T. J. McGuire, Fred Douglass and Walnut Boy have been withdrawn. In the 2:20 trot Black Diamond. King Herod, Ben H., Garnet and Ella Clay

are withdrawn. In the 2:50 pace Dusty Bob and John A. are out of it. These withdrawals leave the following entries: McWiddie, Griffith Gartier, Hartford City. Touch-me-not, s. m., John Caldwell, Advance. Geo. Hayes, ch. g., S. H. Rallsback, Indian-Lady M., s. m., W. H. Blair, Madisonville, O. Pacing Ti, s. s., Tom Levi, Noblesville. Luclia, b. m., M. S. Van Natta & Son, Fowler.

Laurel, b. m., D. H. Mast, West Milton. Laura Bell, ch. m., C. A. Gosnell, Rushville. 2:20 Class Trot. Mambrino Dudley, George Lindenberger, Charley C., gr. g., Academy Hotel stables, Bal Frank B., b. g., E. H. Gaston, Hamilton, O. Trim, ch. g., D. J. Raybould, Memphis. Blazeberry, br. m., N. Beamer, Sedaha. Mo.

Zigler, s. s., W. H. Gott, New Ross.

Virginia Evans, br. m., Gray & Harris, Paris, Landlord, b. g., J. I. Keeny, Danville. Free Trade, b. g., Academy Hotel stables, Bal-

Amanda C., b. m., M. V. Cowdry, Mount Orab, O. Lucy Dumas, br. m., Patchen-Wilkes farm, ferseyville, Ill. Floral Boy, b. s., John Cosgrove, Anderson. Freeland, b. s., Charles Coie, Attica. Kissel's Pointer, b. g., C. F. Kissel, Indianap-

Bessie M., g. m., John Welch, Gosport. There was considerable "kicking" about This race was originally set last week. Some of the horses in the 2:35 pace that ran yesterday are also admitted in the 2:40. The change bringing it to-day knocks out some of the best horses, including Walnut Boy and Fred Douglas. The 2:20 tro: is going to be the interesting race to-day, and is anybody's race. The general fa-vorite is likely to be Blazeberry, largely ing up on Democrat, and Fannie A. in the stretch, but none could gain on Lloyd. Walker told the people that the race would be finished. More than half of those presently speaking, she was probably the best but none contest between Fannie A. and Democrat, and Fannie A. in the would be left unfinished until to-day, but because she entered the fast race yester.

Walker told the people that the race would day, but scratched before the post. Generally speaking, she was probably the best but between Fannie A. and Democrat, and Fannie

IS ON TOP BECAUSE No other Good No other Cheap Costs less than Half and pleases much better

on all sides in the 2:30 pace, and well he may be, as he is the fastest horse in it. He turned the mile in less than :20 at Richmond last week. Kissel's Pointer finds a great many backers for place.

If you wantito wear diamonds watch the Journal's tips. This paper named the three winners yesterday. There is a prospect to-day of closer racing and the betting is expected to be heavier. It is conceded by horsemann that the programme to-day horsemaen that the programme to-day brings together, especially in the 2:20 trot, the best field of horses of the season. This race is expected to be a very close and exciting one. The horses are very evenly matched. The purses to-day are as follows:

2:40 class, trotting, \$500; 2:30 class, pacing, \$500; 2:20 class, trotting, \$800.

than the over-priced and

over-"endorsed" kinds.

Judge for yourself.

In Cans. At your Grocer's

The Journal's "Tips" for To-Day. The 2:40 Pace-Laura Belle 1; Touch-me-The 2:20 Trot-Frank B. 1; Trim 2. The 2:30 Pace-Floral Boy 1; Kissell's Pointer 2.

BETTING WAS LIGHT

And as the Favorites Won Every Time the "Bookies" Are Not Much Richer.

The book-makers were on hand in force yesterday, but the Indianapolis public is not "educated up to buying pools yet." At least that was what Mr. Lowry, one of the holders of the betting privileges, said last night when reviewing the events of the day. "It is nearly always so," said he, "in a city where interest in trotting has been revived or where it is new. There was very little betting yesterday, and I suppose it is because the people are not acquainted with the methods used. I am certain business will improve as those who attend get familiar with the game. There were two methods open to investment to-day at the races. One was the auction pools, where the popular favorite was sold, then the second choice, then the third choice, and then the field. The money all goes into the pool, and is given to the holder of the winning ticket, minus. of course, the commission of 5 per cent. Then there was the French or mutual system, with tickets costing uniformly \$2, the holder or holders of the winning ticket to take the pool. In this method the betting is on the heats, instead of on the results of

The betting yesterday had also to contend with pronounced favorites, who, as was expected, won the races. Nellie Lloyd, winner of the three-minute trot, sold 25 to 15 against the field before the start. After the first heat the olds were 25 to 10, and after the second fell to 25 to 5. But few wanted to take any odds on a dead sure thing. Walnut Boy, winner of the 2:35 pace, sold even with the field previous to the first heat, but afterward the odds fell to 25 to 15, and next 25 to 10. After the first heat in the 2:16 race, on which the odds offered on New York Central were 30 to 15. the betting ranged from 30 to 10 to 30 to 8. Although the crowd was a very large one, it is estimated that not more than \$7,000 or \$8,000 changed hands. The betters had in some instances good luck, while with others fortune was in ill humor. One of the losers came home on the last train very sore at heart. "I lost \$385," said he. "I made five bets of \$25 each handrunning and never drew a cent. At one time I was within \$30 of even, but my luck took a turn, and I went deeper into loss than ever. It was bad judgment, and that's what makes me sore. But I will make it all back." "You were a -- fool," said a friend to

him, who had acknowledged he himself had dropped \$125, "you went up once to cash \$100 worth of tickets, but let yourself be persuaded to take another plunge." Both pulled themselves together with a sigh, as the train pulled into the Union Station. They evidently could not be comforted.

POSITION OF THE GRAND-STAND. Horsemen Regret that It Was Not Built in the Woods, Facing East.

Messrs. Ed Tipton, of the Lexington, Ky., Racing Association, and George Bronson were discussing the initial day of the Indianapolis association, the track and racing in general, last night, at the Grand Hotel. Mr. Tipton had many things to say. "If I were going to lease the track here," he said, "for five years I should be willing to give \$10,000 more if the pavilion fronted to the east. Why, it will cost this association \$1,000 during the coming five years for cooling sheds. A pavillion like the one you have here might not be so much against business in Kentucky as it is here. You see our people go to races for the purpose of betting, and they don't care how hot or how cold it is just so they get to bet. You Hoosiers are not educated up to the proper understanding of races, and you've got to provide a nice cool place where your patrons may sit and enjoy their amusement." "What do you think of the attendance yesterday!

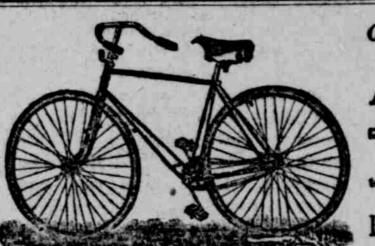
"It was exceptionally good for the first day in a new town, much better than could reasonably have been expected." Mr. Bronson was also of the opinion that the track would have been worth considerably more if the grand-stand fronted east and the track were torn up and made to run the other way. Himself and Mr. Lackey had been asked to pass judgment on the situation before the purchase of the farm, at which time he had made sucgestions concerning the lay of the track and location of the pavilion as is still preferred. The fact that the grand-stand is subjected to the sunshine as it is. has been generally deplored among the horse fraternity.

One objection to the lay of the track and amphitheater is the distance from the speed barns. The board was aware of this. but believed the site of the barns the most convenient place for the best interests of the rest of the State fair buildings. It is designed that the horses shall be called by an electric bell, but there was no time to provide one. The calls will be made throughout the balance of this meeting by means of a bugle. Starter Frank Walker requests that the drivers govern themselves

accordingly. Miss Peak's Daring Feats. During the intervals between heats the spectators were given an exhibition of dar-



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ing riding by Miss Myrtie Peak, with her string of trained horses. In full habit she rode a mile dash against the riderless horse Longview, ending with a most exciting finish, catching the wild animal at the wire

She then gave an exhibition with her wonderful trick horse Boston, the animal introducing some very dificult steps to the music by the band, and showing itself to be completely under her mastery. Her entertsinment closed with a thrilling mile galiop, Roman style, standing on two horses, coming under the wire in 1:51½.

Left at the Post, Everybody said the races were a success' If more women could ride horses as Myrtie Peak rides, the doctor's bill would not be

so all-fired killing in many a home. Linkwood in the first and Fred Douglas in the second race, whose names were not on the programme, had simply been over-

There is no aympathy for the man who refuses to "play" a "good thing" when he gets it. Nellie Lloyd was a cinch from Cincher's Station. Bearing in mind that it was Lord Clin-

ton's first start this season, his last heat with New York Central was an inspiring piece of trotting. There is no end of criticism over the fact that the horses are hidden from view en-tirely from the three-eighths to almost the

half-mile post by a hill. Nearly five hundred people, many of

on the railroad for the last train to return and carry them to the city last night, It is rather aggravating when the scorecard says a driver's cap will be a combination of scarlet and erange to find that he

wears a plain old black silk skull-cap. Before there could be a race-meeting of any length there would have to be some sort of protection from the sun after 40 o'clock, when it shines full in the faces of

the spectators. On the 20th, 21st and 22d the Monon will run a train, leaving the fair grounds at P. M., sharp, to enable persons from out of the city to return in time to take ? P. M. trains for home.

The high ground which obstructs the

view of the north stretch is to be out down. It was necessary resterday to keep a man on horseback to patrol the top of the ridge to watch for fouls. Hiram Howland, a member of the State

Board of Agriculture, has worked exceed. ingly hard to get the course ready in time. He was a tired, but still enthusiastic, observer yesterday of the sport. Walnut Boy seems to have an aversion to first heats with the field selling for \$6 only.

He was sixth to a poor field in the first heat of the 2:40 class at Richmond, and then won the next three without difficulty. The programme, which sells at 10 cents, is not of a convenient form, and poorly edited. It should give the pedigree and driver of each horse by all means. Also the driver's name should appear on the bulletin

Fred Douglas only arrived yesterday, from Richmond, and is in the stable with Shoofly Gyp, a prospective winner of the 2:17 pace, Thursday, and Maud P, frem Fort Scott, Kan., who is entered in the 2:22 pace, and has already made a mark of 2:1514 this season. She will carry a pile of

Starter Walker said last night: "There is not a bad hole on the track now, and with proper weather it will be fast to-morrow and lightning the remainder of the week. The men will be at work on it all night to night, harrowing and rolling. The soil is not excelled by any course in the as-

"I saw something to-day that I never saw before," said starter Frank Walker last night. "The first race had nine starters, and all got off on the first trial without scoring and not a single one broke. There is another thing worthy of note Never before was a mile trotted on a track not over fifty hours old in 2:1812. This track will be a little slow for a day yet, but by Thursday will be as fast as lightning."

Decadence of the Dog.

The number of dog licenses issued from the controller's office up to the present date in 1892 is several hundred less than at the corresponding date in last year. The assessor's books show fewer dogs this year than last, not, perhaps, because there is a less number, but from the fact, doubtles that many people evade taxes on dogs this year in order to recoup in part the increased taxation they are forced to pay on their property.

Movements of Steamers. LONDON, July 19 .- Sighted: City of New York and Spree, from New York, MOVILLE, July 19 .- Arrived: Ethiopia, from New York. NEW YORK, July 19 .- Arrived: Anchoria, from Glasgow.

ESCAPED IN THEIR NIGHT-CLOTHES.

The Atlantic Hotel at Long Branch Burned -Panic Among the Guests. Execial to the Indianapolis Journal.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., July 19.-The Atlantic Hotel was almost entirely destroyed this morning. The guests, about three hundred in all, made their escape in their night-clothes. A few of them were more or less injured in the panie which followed. Several leaped from windows and some of them were badly shaken, and one had an arm broken. At 2:30 o'clock the cry of fire came from the confectionery-room. Instantly all was excitement and uproar. The guests ran in droves into the hallways from their bedrooms, and found themselves confronted by clouds of smoke. They had to re-enter and make their exit from the windows. Once in the street all was confusion. The air was cool and unpleasant for the women and children. A cry for help was heard from a second-story window. There, hommed in by the smoke and flames, stood Mrs. Gilfogle, wife of Judge Gilfogle, of New York. Fireman Moses leaped through the burning building, and, dashing up the blazing stairs, took the woman in his arms and carried her to the street unharmed. Cheers greeted him as he handed the Judge's wife over to some ladies. Another fireman had to enter the room of them women, waited nearly thirty minutes | Miss Minnie Cummings, the actress, and beid her down. Several other wo assisted in like manner, while the children all had to be assisted out. The guests lost everything. Thieves entered the rooms and stole jewelry valued at probably \$20,-000. The origin of the fire is unknown. The Atlantic is one of the oldest hotels at Long

Other Fires. DENVER, Col., July 19,-The Denver

White Lead Company's works in this city were destroyed by fire at 11 o'clock to-night. The loss will be \$40,000, with no insurance of any consequence.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 19.—Fire in Hennesy & Co.'s buildings this afternoon caused a loss of \$125,000; partially insured. GENERAL WEATHER BULLETIN.

Forceast for Wednesday. WASHINGTON, July 19, 8 P. M .- For Indi-

ana and Illinois-Generally fair; south winds; warmer in northern Indiana. For Ohio-Generally fair; warmer; south-

The barometer is lower in the lower St. Lawrence valley and north of Montana. It continues relatively high over Florida, and has risen on the Pacific coast. Showers are reported on the Atlantic coast from New York southward to Florida, and in the east gulf States; elsewhere the weather remains fair. It is warmer generally throughout the central valleys and lake region and in the extreme northwest. It is slightly cooler in Tennessee and on the New England coast. The indications are that the weather will clear in the middle Atlantic States and in New England, with warmer southwesterly winds, and that warmer, generally fair weather will prevail in the Ohio valley and lake region.

Local Weather Report. INDIANAPOLIS, July 19. Time. | Bar. | Ther. | R. H. | Wind. | Weather. | Pre. 7 A. M. 30.02 72 84 N'west Cloudy. 0.39 7 P. M. 30.06 83 62 S'west Cloudiess 0.00 Maximum temperature, 87; minimum temperature, 67. The following is a comparative statement of the temperature and precipitation

C. F. R. WAPPENHANS, Forecast Officer.

Calls His Pension Money Blood Money. IRONTON, O., July 19 .- William A. Strickland, of Athlia, this county, returned his pension check to Waiburn & Cranshaw, attorneys of this city, requesting them to reland claims to have had a divine inspiration from the Lord, informing him that the pension money was a curse, and that in the future he should reject it as blood-money,

which he now does. Aged Educator Dying. BELOIT, Wis. July 19.—Ex-President Chapin, of Beloit College, is thought to be at the point of death. He has long been feeble, and began sinking rapidly yesterday. When he resigned, a few years ago, he was the oldest college president in America.

\$3.75-To Chicago - \$3.75 Via Penusylvania Line from Indianapella.